Chapter 129 The Shadows of the Empire

葬送のフリーレン
Land and Übel have yet to return?
We discovered traces of a battle that occurred in a former Empire plaza.
It seems there was intervention from the Special Forces of Magic.
This doesn't match the intel that we received from Lineal beforehand.
Why are those folks in the Imperial Capital?
This is all I know for now.
Usually, the Special Forces of Magic would be occupied with border patrol.
Due to the National Foundation Festival affair, military forces cannot be allocated to the inside of the borders,
and the Special Forces of Magic cannot take any action.
It is almost as if, for some reason, national defence forces appear to be amassing in the Imperial Capital.
Which is likely why the delivery of the intel ended up like that.
...Well, whatever.
It is highly likely that those two have been captured.
Shall we go save them?
I can flaunt being Übel's senior, after all.
You were concerned about such a ridiculous thing?
That said, that would not end peacefully, would it?
The Special Forces of Magic resents Sense-san to the point where they even remember your face, after all.
Moreover, naturally, if matters have come to this,
I believe Lineal will deal with them.
Let us observe for a little bit.
It would be better to have less strife prior to Serie-sama's arrival in three days time, would you not agree?
I'm resented by them... am I?
How upset-ting.
Despite that unlike them, I haven't killed a single one of their people.
If Lineal were to handle this, it may be resolved peacefully...
Well I wonder about that.
That woman loathes trouble,
and if push comes to shove, she will always take action to protect herself.
That's how she's always been.
The next time I see her, I'm gonna beat her to a pulp.
For the time being, let us wait.
As always, you two do not get along, hm?
I wonder if they will ever stop fighting each other whenever they meet...
This one's a bear.
So there's a rabbit one too, huh?
We're finding them at a lot of shops, aren't we?
I wonder if they're all the hype here...
Frieren-sama.
You said that we were patrolling, yes?
Please act serious.
I understand that you have no interest in this duty, but...
I believe I'm seriously giving off openings, though...
Ever since we entered the Imperial Capital, I've had the feeling that we are being watched.
It feels almost as if we are in the dead center of enemy territory.
However, my Mana Detection isn't catching anything.
Which is extremely unsettling.
Well, it also seems the other party has no intention of attacking us any time soon,
so I guess we have no choice but to carefully probe them.
Well, she is the founder of magic for mankind.
The heroine who granted the Empire the wisdom of "magic" a millennium ago.
I'm guessing that's a statue of Flamme.
We've come across many of them in the Imperial Capital, haven't we?
Had it not been for the Great Mage Flamme, the Empire would have never been able to prosper.
The National Foundation Festival also serves as a celebration to extol the great exploits of my Master.
It must be thrilling to see tons of unusual magic, yes?
Are these ornaments also made with magic?
They are pretty.
...Indeed.
This country is incredibly intimate with magic,
and even many who are not mages are capable of using magic as well.
Therefore, accordingly, growth has been rapid and the invention of unusual things has been easy as well.
But as you would expect, the emphasis is on simpler magic that's catered to civilians.
Regardless, magic is so deeply ingrained here that it has become a part of life for both adult and child.
Well this is breath-taking, isn't it?
There truly exists all kinds of magic, hm?
An era where all of mankind is capable of using magic.
This country is the closest to what my Master dreamed of.
Nonethe-less, the night truly is chilly, huh?
...I'm guessing there's no room for three in that blanket?
Just what is up with this "Serie assassination plan", I wonder?
Someone out there is able to visualize the death of Serie.
"Plans" cannot be called plans unless
there is a chance of success.
I wonder how much power it is that they possess
and that they can mobilize?
Perhaps Serie's true enemy
is the magical civilization of the Empire itself.
Frieren-sama...
I've seen countless things that have been changing to this day,
and I had laughed at the inevitability of
how Master's figure has been altered,
or how phony grimoires have gotten circulated,
or how she's considered a fairy tale now.
...But this time, I don't think it'll be as funny anymore.
Geez.
I don't want to be pulled into a duty like this.
It's unlike Serie too.
To do something like gather disciples to protect herself.
...Serie must be hesitant towards something as well.
Never-mind, perhaps I'm over-thinking it.
That woman is someone who wishes for the advancement of magic no matter what, after all.
I'm sure she strictly believes that this is a chance for her disciples to gain combat experience.
...Sorry about that.
You two must be cold.
Another round and then back to base?
I'm going to close up shop soon...
Master Barkeeper, it should be fine for me to stay a bit longer, right?
If you wish to stick around longer, come a bit earlier.
That said, you've had enough, haven't you?
You have been drinking all night.
Well, I was at work all day until now.
Despite that we are holding the National Foundation Festival, your mercenary work must be tough, huh?
Which is why I'd like to have just one last drink.
'Kay?
Don't you think you're drinking too much?
The right to interrupt this serene moment after work
will not be granted even to the Goddess.
That would be my decision to make.
Well, I do have that right.
Since you haven't paid your tab yet.
SHUT
Go home once you're done with the drink.
Young lady.
Ehh,
if you think I'll be able to help.
At this time, a nobleman showing up from the country-side who appears to be a governor...
I wish to ask for directions...
Come closer.
Shadow Warrior.
You have a mission.
Inform everyone.
Burn that once you have read it.
And control your liquor.
It will dull your skill with the blade.
Please forgive me,
Governor.
Then it seems I made a mistake asking for directions from a drunkard.
If I do not drink, my hands would tremble,
and I would not be able to wield a sword to begin with.
Please leave it all to us.
The Imperial Capital is practically our own garden.
Also, with this new post, may I inquire as to what your alias is?
In order to carry out missions, one should have an alias as well as a status of being married for many years, yes?
As we shall provide our names as well.
I am the Governor-General of the Empire's northernmost territory of Lorbeer,
"Löwe".
Lorbeer Territory Governor-General Löwe
So it was Your Excellency, the Governor-General, then.
I have been most terribly impolite.
My alias is "Schritt".
I am a humble mercenary.
Mercenary Schritt
Our first mission after so long, huh?
I wonder if it'll be all right?
I think I've gotten rusty.
Master Barkeeper Wolf
That joke's killing me already.
Between all of us, Master Barkeeper is the one with the greatest kill count, right?
Liquor Shop Poster Girl Iris
Librarian Routine
Sister Lore
Father Klematis
Vagrant Walross
That's exactly why I'm here.
You stinking old man...
Spare me anything?
Scram, old man.
You're blocking business.
...So we have work, huh?
What a pain.
Stallholder Gazelle
I wonder which I should choose.
Good grief...
By the way, Frieren-sama.
...What is it?
....
With you buying up all of these magical items,
is this also intended to get the enemy to lower their guard?
...That's correct.
Please look at my eyes when you speak.

I have to stay home everyday to care of my sick mother, so I pass the time translating for fun. Usually only 1-2 people donate per chapter at best, so if you enjoyed this chapter, please kindly consider donating or subscribing monthly at KireiCake.com. All proceeds are used to offset her medical fees and every bit counts. Thank you very much ^^

TL: Stella | CL: ThoBong

← Previous Chapter

Next Chapter →